

BABY DON'T YOU DO IT

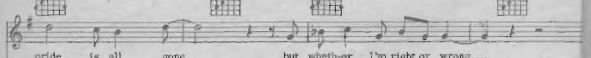
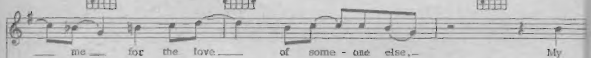
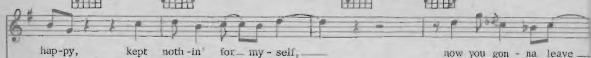
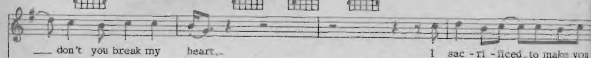
Words and Music by
BRIAN HOLLAND
LAMONT DOZIER
EDDIE HOLLAND

Moderate beat

Chord diagrams for G, G7, and C are provided above the staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#).

Ah, Ba-by don't you do it, don't do it,

don't you break my heart. Please, don't do it.



G C G C

I need you ba - by, to keep on keep - in' on, I'm

G C G C

try'n' to do my best, I tried to do my best, don't

G C G C

do it, don't you break my heart, please,

G C G C G

don't do it, don't you break my heart. My

big-est mis-take... was lov-ing you too much and let-tin' you know...

now you got me where... you want me and - a

you won't let me go... If my heart was made of glass,

well, then you'll sure-ly see... how much heart-aches and



mis-er-y, girl, you've been caus-ing me... Well, I been



try'n' to do my best, well, I've tried to do my best, don't
(you know I've)



do it, don't you break my heart, please,



To Coda

don't do it, don't you break my heart...



I go down to the riv-er,

and there I'll be,—

(Piano)

I'm gon - na jump in — girl,

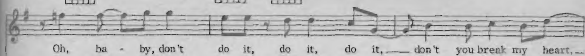
but you don't care a - bout me..

— O - pen up — your — eyes, —

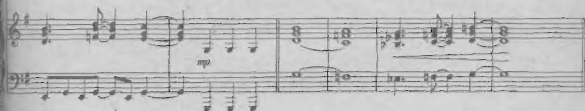
can't you see — I love — you,

o - pen up your heart, girl, —

can't you see — I need — you?



Tacet

D.S. $\frac{3}{4}$ at Coda ♯

Coda



CALEDONIA MISSION

Words and Music by
JAIME ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderately

Sha reads the leaves and she leads the life that she learned so well from the

old wives. It's so strange to ar-range it, You know I would-n't change it, But

hear me if you're near me Can I just re-ar-range it? The watch-man cov-ers me

with his rem-e-dy, I can't sleep, it's hard to feel, I think his mag-ic might be real.

1. I can't get to you from you

gar - den gate, — You know, it's al - ways locked — by the mag-i - strate. — Now, he don't care —

— why you cry — Tho' he thinks it just a lie — to get out I don't doubt —

that you'd make a try. — If the good times get you thru, — I know the dogs won't both-er you.

We'll be gone in moon-shine time I got a place they'll nev-er find.

1. C

2. G

Repeat and fade

2. You know I

2. You know I do believe in your hexagram,
 But can you tell me how they all knew the plan?
 Did you trip or slip on their gifts, you know you were just a con?
 You knew it, why'd you do it I've been hiding in the dark,
 Now I must be on my way, I guess you really have to stay
 Inside the mission law, down in Modock, Arkansas.

RAG MAMA RAG

Words and Music by
J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderate Boogie-Rock

Piano introduction for Rag Mama Rag, featuring a boogie-woogie style bass line and a melody in the right hand. The piece is in 4/4 time and includes a first ending and a second ending.

Guitar *p*
(Capo up
3 frets)

Keyboard *F*

First vocal line of Rag Mama Rag. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The lyrics are: Rag Ma - ma Rag, I can't be - lieve, it's true...

Second vocal line of Rag Mama Rag. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The lyrics are: Rag Ma - ma Rag, A - what did you do? 1

Third vocal line of Rag Mama Rag. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The lyrics are: crawled up to the rail-road track, Let the four nine - teen scratch my back.



Shag, ma - ma, shag — Now

what's come o - ver you? Rag Ma - ma Rag. I'm a




pull in' out your gag; Gon-na turn you loose like an old ca-boose, Got a tail,



I need a drag. I ask a - bout your tur - tle, and




you ask a - bout the weath - er, Well, I can't jump the hur - dle and we



 can't get to - geth - er. We could be re - lax - in

in my sleep-in' bag, — But all you want - na do — for me, ma-ma, is a

 Rag Ma - ma Rag. There's no - where - to go, —



 Rag Ma - ma Rag. Come on re - sia up — the bow —




 1. 2.



Rag Ma - ma Rag, where do - ya roam?



Rag Ma - ma Rag, bring your skin - ny lit - tle bod - y back home.



It's dog eat dog and eat eat mouse. You can



Rag Ma-ma Rag all o - ver my house.



Hot-stones beat - in' on the roof, the four bon is a hun-dred proof. It's

you and me and the tel-e-phone — Our des-ti-ny is quite — well known.

We don't need — to sit and brag, — All we got — ta do is Rag.

Ma — ma Rag. — Rag Ma — ma Rag,

Where do — you roam? — Rag Ma — ma Rag, — Bring your

skin-ny lit-tle bod-y back home. — *Repeat and fade*

KING HARVEST

[HAS SURELY COME]

Words and Music by
J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderately in 2



Tacet chords

corn in the fields. Lis-ten to the rice when the wind blows 'cross the wa-ter.

F/A

Fm/A♭

C

Fm

Ying Har-vest has sure-ly come.

Am

C

B♭

F/G

I work for the un-ion 'cause she's no good

G Am

to me; And I'm bound to come

F Dm E

out on top, that's where she said I should be.

Am Bb C G

I will hear ev - 'ry word the boss may say, For

Am Bb C G

he's the one who hands me down my pay.

Am Bb C G Am

Looks like this time I'm gonna get to stay, I'm a

Bb C G Am G Bb F

D. S. for additional words

union man, now, all the way.

ADDITIONAL WORDS

The smell of the leaves from the magnolia trees in the meadow,
 King Harvest has surely come.
 Dry summer, then comes fall which I depend on most of all.
 Hey, rainmaker, can't you hear my call?
 Please let these crops grow tall.
 Long enough I've been up on Skid Row
 And it's plain to see, I've nothin' to show.
 I'm glad to pay those union dues,
 Just don't judge me by my shoes.

Scarecrow and a yellow moon, pretty soon a carnival on the edge of town,
 King Harvest has surely come.
 Last year, this time, wasn't no joke,
 My whole barn went up in smoke.
 My horse, jethro, well, he went mad
 And I can't remember things bein' so bad.
 Then here comes a man with a paper and pen
 Tellin' us our hard times are about to end.
 And then, if they don't give us what we like
 He said, "Men, that's when you gotta go on strike."

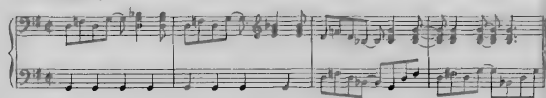
(D. S.)

Corn in the fields,
 Listen to the rice when the wind blows 'cross the water.
 King Harvest has surely come.

W. S. WALCOTT MEDICINE SHOW

Words and Music by
ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderately



When your arms — are amp — ly, got so — where to go, —
There'll be Miss Brer healer, he's a woman
Fox hole with bright — diamonds in her

Chord diagrams for guitar: G (4-3-2-1) and F (4-3-2-1).

Piano accompaniment for the first verse, matching the melody in the right hand with a supporting bass line in the left hand.

stealer,
tooth,

come
he
she

on
will
is

eat
cure
pure

gold

and
by

catch
his
down

Chord diagrams for guitar: G (4-3-2-1) and D (4-3-2-1).

Piano accompaniment for the second verse, continuing the musical theme with the same instrumental texture.

ic by
RISON

C



the show, — There'll be saints — and sin —
— the com - mand, — and when a the band and gets
under — neath. She's a rock — and roll

B



B7



C



ners, you'll see los - ers and win - ners, all — kinds of
hot you might have to stand, all to hear the
singer and a true — dead ring - er for something



peo - ple you might — wan - na know. Band. { Once you get — it,
Klon - like Klu Klux — Steam - boat Once you get — it,
like you ain't nev - er seen.

Em



Eb



you can't — for - get — it W. S. Wal - cott —
you can't — for - get — it W. S. Wal - cott —

Me - di - cine Show, — You know he al - ways
Me - di - cine Show, — I'd rath - er die

holds it — in a tent, — and if you're
hap - py — than not die at all for a

look - in' for the real — thing he can show you where it
man is a fool who will not heed the

1. went. There's a

12. G



call.

D. S. $\frac{1}{2}$ at Coda

Repeat and fade

Coda



Me - di - cine Show —

3



W. S. Wal - cott — Me - di - cine Show, —

STAGE FRIGHT

Words and Music by
ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderately



1. Now deep in the heart of a lone - ly kid, — who suf - f'ed so much for what —
2. I've got fire water right on my breath, — and the doctor warned me I might —
3. Your brow is sweatin' and your mouth gets dry — fancy people go —

Single notes

B D#



— he did — they gave this plough - boy his for - tune and fame
catch a death — said, "You can make it in your — dis - guise,
driftin' by — the mo - ment of truth is right — at hand,



Single notes

B D



since that day he ain't been the same, — See the man — with the
just nev - er show the fear that's in your eyes, —
just one more nightmare you can stand. —



Stage Fright,

Just stand-in' up there t' give it

all — his might, —



and he got caught — in the spot - light

when we get to the end



he wants t' start all o - ver — a - gain. —



— a - gain. —

Now if he says that he's — a - fraid,



take him at his word —

and for the price that the poor boy has paid,



he gets t' sing — just like a bird, —

Oh hoo oo oo.



G C B \flat

F D Em D \sharp 9/A bass Em B

Coda G F D G

a - gain, _ You want to try it once a - gain, _

F D G F D

please don't make him stop, _ let him take it from the

G F D G

top, let him start all o - ver a - gain, _

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN

Words and Music by
J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderately slow

Verse

Chords: C, Am, C/G

Vir-gil Caine is the name, and I served

Chords: F, F/E, Dm, Am, C/G

as the Dan-ville train, Til Stone-man's Cav-al-ry came and

Chords: F, F/E, Dm, Am/E, F

tore up the tracks a-gain. In the win-ter of six-ty five, we were

Chords: C, Dm, Am/E

hun-gry, just bare-ly a-live. By May the tenth,

Chords: F, C, Dm, D

Rich-mond had fell: It's a time I re-mem-ber, oh, no well. The

Chorus

C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

Night They Drive — Old Dix - ie Down, — And the bells were ring - in', The Night.

C/G Fmaj7 C/G Fmaj7

— They Drove — Old Dix - ie Down, — And the peo - ple were sing - in' They went,

C/G Am Gsus4 F

La, la, la, la, la, la, — La, la, la, la, la, la, — la, la, —

For additional words

For final ending

D. S. $\frac{3}{4}$ and fade

C C Bm Bb F/A Fm6/Ab C/G D7/F#

The

ADDITIONAL WORDS

Back with my wife in Tennessee
When one day she called to me
"Virgil, quick, come see:
There goes Robert E. Lee!"
Now, I don't mind choppin' wood
And I don't care if the money's no good,
Ya take what ya need and ya leave the rest
But they should never have taken
The very best.

(Repeat Chorus)

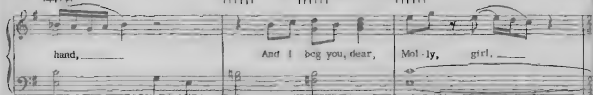
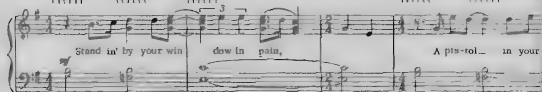
Like my father before me
I will work the land.
And like my brother above me
Who took a rebel stand,
He was just eighteen, proud and brave,
But a Yankee laid him in his grave.
I swear by the mud below my feet,
You can't raise a Colne back up
When he's in defeat.

(Repeat Chorus with final ending)

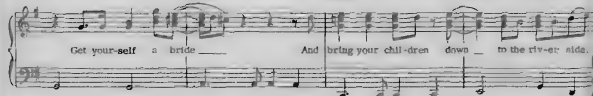
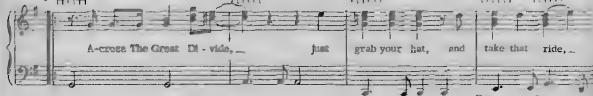
ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE

Words and Music by
J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Fairly free tempo



Moderately



1. G

C

G

C

I had a goal in my young-er days,

I near-ly wrote my

will, —

But I changed my mind — for the bet-ter;

I'm at the still, had my fill, and I'm fit to kill.

2. G

C

G

C

Pin - ball ma-chine, — and a queen,

I near-ly took a bust,

Tried to keep my hands to my-self,

Ya say it's a must, but who can ya trust?

Har-vest moon shin-in' down from the sky, —

A wea-ry sign for all, —

I'm gon-na leave this one - horse town,

Had t' stall till the fall, now I'm gon-na crawl —

G A C Em G

A C G C

Now, Mol-ly, dear, don't ya shed a tear,...

G C G

Your time will sure-ly come, — You'll feed your man

C D

chick-en ev-'ry Sun-day, — Now, tell me, hon, what-cha done with the gun, —

D. S. al Coda

Coda G A C G

THE UNFAITHFUL SERVANT

Words and Music by
J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderately

Guitar → E7 D/F# G
(Capo up 2 frets)

Keyboard → F#7 B/G# A

D/F#

B/G#

A/E

B/F#

Un - faith - ful Ser - vant, — I hear you leav - in' I can hear the

Am7
Bm7

G
A

D/F#
B/G#

soon in the morn - in'. What — did you do to the la - dy
whis - tle blow - in'. Yes, — that train is a - com - in'

E7
F#7

A (sus 4)
B (sus 4)

G
A

that she's gon - na have to send you a - way? Un - faith - ful
and soon you'll be a - go - in'. let us not

D/F#
B/G#

A/E
B/F#

Am7
Em7

G
A

Ser - vant, — you don't have to say you're sor - ry, If you done it just
bow our heads for we won't be com - plain - in'; Life has been good

D/F#



B/G#

E7



F#7

A (sus 4)



B (sus 4)

— for the spite, or did ya do it just for the glo - ry?
to us all Ev - en when that sky is rain - in'.

Bm/G#



C#m/A#

A/F#



B/G#

C/G



D/A

like a stran - ger, you turned your back, Left your keys, and
To take it like a grain of salt is all I can do. It's

G



A

F#7



C#7

Bm/G#



C#m/A#

A/F#



B/G#

gone to pack, — Bear in mind who's to blame, and all the shame;
no one's fault, — Makes no dif - ference if we fade a - way.

E7



F#7

Em7



F#m7

F#maj7



F#maj7

She real - ly cared, the time she spared, and the home you shared.
It's just as it was, it's much too cold for me to stay.

45

D
E

Bm
C#m

D
E

A
B

Bm
C#m

Good-bye to that coun - try home, — So long to a ja - dy I had known,

D
E

Bm
C#m

E7
F#7

A (sus 4)
B (sus 4)

Fare-well to my oth - er side, — I'd best just take it in stride...

G
A

D/F#
E/G#

A/E
B/P#

Am7
Bm7

G
A

Un - faith-ful Ser - vant, — you'll learn to find your place; — I — can see it

D/F#
E/G#

E7
F#7

A (sus 4)
B (sus 4)

Bm/G#
C#m/A#

in your smile, — and, yes, I can see it in your face. — The mem - ries

A/F#
B/G#

C/G
D/A

G
A

F#7
G#7

Bm/G#
C#m/A#

will lin - ger on, But the good old days, they're all gone. — Oh! lone - some ser - vant,

A/F#
B/G#

E7
F#7

Em7
F#m7

A#maj7
Fmaj7

— can't you see That we're still one and the same, just you and me.

THIS WHEEL'S ON FIRE

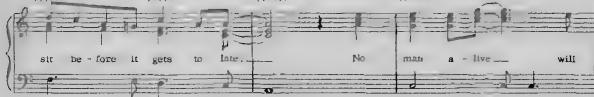
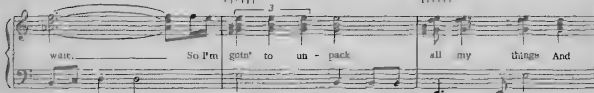
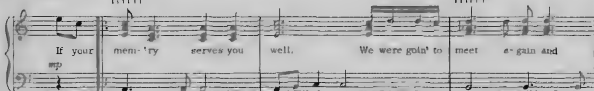
Words by BOB DYLAN

Music by RICK DANKO

Moderately, with a beat



Verse



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know that we shall meet a - gain. If your mem-'ry serves you well.






This Wheel's On Fire, roll - in' down - the road. Just









not - i - fy my next of kin that this wheel shall ex - plode!

Last time Fine

2. If your mem'ry serves you well
 I was goin' to confiscate your face
 And wrap it up in a sailor's knot
 And hide it in your case.
 If I knew for sure that it was yours.
 But it was oh, so hard to tell
 But you know that we shall meet again
 If your mem'ry serves you well.

Chorus

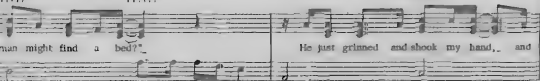
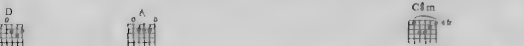
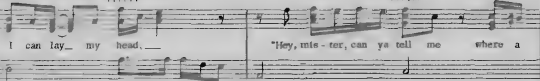
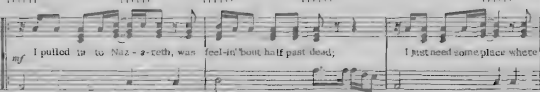
3. If your mem'ry serves you well,
 You'll remember you're the one
 That called on them to call on me
 To get you your favors done.
 And after ev'ry plan had failed
 And there was nothing more to tell
 You know that we shall meet again
 If your mem'ry serves you well.

Chorus and Fine

THE WEIGHT

Words and Music by
JAIME ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Slowly, but with a beat



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Take a load for free: Take a load off Pan-ny And (and)(and) you

put the load right on me... Jump

Last time only

ADDITIONAL WORDS

I picked up m'bag, I went lookin' for a place t'hide:
 When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.
 I said "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go downtown."
 She said, "I gotta go, but m'friend can stick around."

(Repeat chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothin' you can say
 It's just ol' Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the Judgement Day.
 "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
 He said, "Do me a favor, son, woncha stay an' keep Anna Lee company?"

(Repeat chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog.
 He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack, my dog."
 I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I'm a peaceful man."
 He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can."

(Repeat chorus)

Catch a cannon ball now, t'take me down the line
 My bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time.
 To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
 Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

(Repeat chorus and tag)

THE SHAPE I'M IN

Moderately

Words and Music by
ROBBIE ROBERTSON

G
000
(Last two bars of intro.)

C G
0 000

C G
0 000

C
0

Go out yon-der,

peace in the val-ley, come down-town, have to rum-ble in the al-ley.

D
000

G
000

Oh, you don't know. The Shape I'm in.

Has an-y bod-y seen my la-dy?

by
IONby
IONby
IONby
IONby
IONby
IONby
ION

G C G C D

This liv-in'-a-lone will drive me cra-zy. Oh, you don't

G

know The Shape I'm in.

C Dm Em Dm/F bass C Dm

I'm gon-na go down by the wa-ter, but I ain't gon-na jump—
I've just spent sixty days in the jail-house for the crime of

Em Dm/F bass C Dm Em Dm/F bass

in, no, no! I'll just be look-in' for my mak-er
havin' no dough, no, no, now, here I am back out on the street



and I hear that that's... where she's been? — Oh! — Out... of nine lives
for the crime of havin' nowhere to go. — Save... your neck



I've spent sev - en,
or save your broth-er

now, how in the world
looks like... it's

do you get to heav-en?
one or the other...



Oh, don't you know... The Shape I'm in.
Oh, don't you know... The Shape I'm



3 fr.

G7
3fr.D7
0G
3fr.G7
3fr.D7
0G
3fr.G7
3fr.D. S. $\frac{1}{2}$ al Coda

Coda

G

D

G

C

In.

Now, two young kids

might start a ruck - us

you know they feel _____

you're try-in' to shuck us

oh,

you don't know—

The Shape I'm In.

Cm7

3 fr.



G

3 fr.

(Organ Solo:)



G7

3 fr.

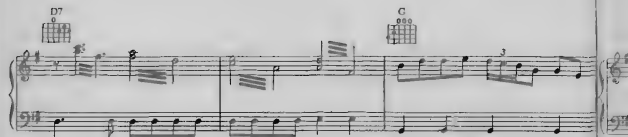
D7

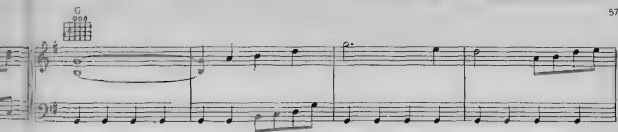


G

3 fr.







CHEST FEVER

Words and Music by
JAIME ROBERTSON

2nd time no repeat



I know she's a track



- er, An-y scar-let would back her; They say she's school



- er And I just can't re-fuse her.



She was - just there, - but - then She can't be here no more.

ic by
TSON

E B D E B D E

And as my mind un - weaves - I feel the freeze down in my knees

B D E F#

But just be - fore - she leaves, She re - ceives.

1., 2.

2. She's been down in the dunes and she's dealt with the goons,
Now she drinks from the bitter cup I'm trying to get her to give it up.
She was just here, I fear she can't be here no more.
And as my mind unweaves, I feel the freeze down in my knees
But just before she leaves, she receives.

Interlude (spoken against Introduction figure)

It's long, long, when she's gone, I get weary holding on,
And now I'm coldly fading fast I don't think I'm gonna last
Very much longer.

"She's stone" said the Swede, and the moon calf agreed
I'm like a viper in shock with my eyes in the clock
She was just there somewhere, and here I am again.
And as my mind unweaves, I feel the freeze down in my knees
But just before she leaves, she receives.

3. F#

Repeat and fade

E D/E A/E E

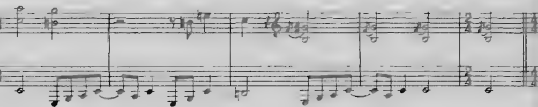
my

LIFE IS A CARNIVAL

Words and Music by
J. R. ROBERTSON
LEVON HELM
RICK DANKO

Moderately

Tacet



1. You can walk on the wa-ter, grow in the sand,
2. Saw a man with the jinx in the third degree.





You can fly off a mountain top, if anybody can.
Tryin' to deal with people, you can't see.

Run a - way, run a - way,
Take a - way, take a - way,

Run a - way, run a - way,
Take a - way, take a - way,

It's a rest - less age, Look a - way, look a - way,
this house of mirrors, Give a - way, give a - way,

It's a rest - less age, Look a - way,
this house of mirrors, Give a - way,

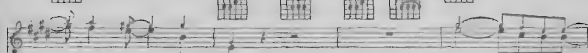
— you can turn the page.
— all the sou - ve - nirs.

— look a - way, — you can turn the page.
— give a - way, — all the sou - ve - nirs.

Hey, bud - dy, would you like to buy a watch —
We're all in the same boat, get ready to float.

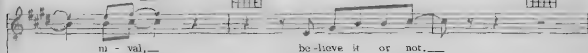
— real cheap — here on the street? —
— off the edge of the world, our flat old world.

The street is a I got six on each arm — and two —
side - show from the poddler to the —



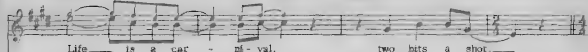
— more on — my feet.
corner girl.

Life — is a car —
Life — is a car —



ni - val, —
ni - val, —

be - lieve it or not, —
it's in the book. —



Life — is a car — ni - val, —
Life — is a car — ni - val, —

two hits a shot, —
take another look. —



Tacet





First system of musical notation, featuring a vocal line and piano accompaniment in E major.

Coda

1. 2. *D. S. 4 (Lyric 1)**al Coda*

Second system of musical notation, including the vocal line with lyrics "two bits a shot." and piano accompaniment.

E9



A



E



Third system of musical notation, featuring piano accompaniment with a forte (*ff*) dynamic marking.

E9



A



E



Tacet

E



Fourth system of musical notation, featuring piano accompaniment with a fortissimo (*fff*) dynamic marking.

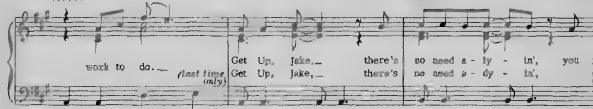
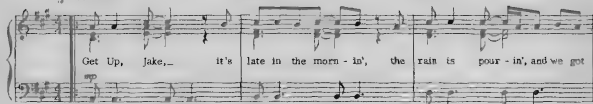
GET UP, JAKE

Words and Music by
J. ROBBIE ROBERTSON

Moderately



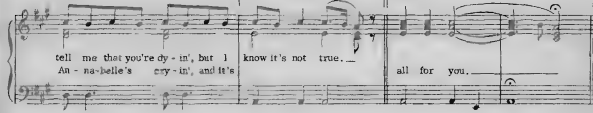
Chorus



To next strain



Fine



Verse 1.



Now, me and Jake, we were down — on the riv - er, on the fer - ry, "Bal -



- ti - more".

And when Jake — don't rise — up in the morn - in',

Verse 2.



Peo - ple lined up all a - long the shore. —

Crap game will take —



— you to the clean - ers,

Rye whis - key to the grave.

G D A G

Riv - er wom - an don't you come so clos - er, 'cause me and Jake got no time.

Verse 3.

D A A G D A

to save, Oh, oh. — Dirt-y Dan he came — up from Sa - van - nah,

G D A G

Car - ried a mean streak in his eye — Now, him and Jake both want -

D A G D A

- ed An - na - bel - la, I guess one man here has got to die. —

D.S. $\frac{3}{4}$ at Fine

HANG UP MY ROCK AND ROLL SHOES

Words and Music by
CHUCK WILLIS

Moderate Rock Shuffle



Ma - ma she done told - me she did - n't like this rock and roll: ma -



ma - ma, ma - ma, please, ma - ma, you just don't know, I don't



want to hang up my rock and roll

shoes, _____ I don't want _____

to _____ hang up my rock and roll shoes, _____

I get an old _____ time _____ feel - in' _____

ev - 'ry time _____ I hear the blues, _____ They

Chord diagrams shown: C major (C, E, G), F7 (F, Ab, C, Eb), G7 (G, B, D, F).

F C



told me get a job _____ and set your-self a goal, but can't they un-der-stand I just




C7 F7




wan-na rock and roll, I don't want _____ to _____




C



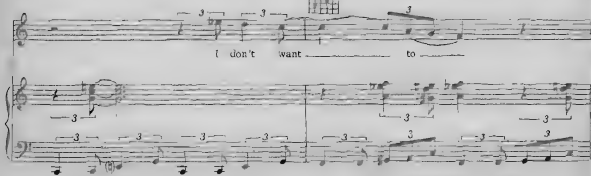
hang up my rock and roll shoes, _____



F7



I don't want _____ to _____





hang up my rock and roll shoes.



Some - thin' hap-pens to me ev - 'ry time that I hear the blues...



I'm gon-na do my home - work,

I'll clean the yard ev - 'ry



day. I will e - ven do the - dish - es, —

G7

I'll do an - y - thing you say. — They

C F C

say that rock and roll will soon fade a-way, but I just wan - na tell ya, rock and

C7 F7

roll is here to stay, and I don't want — to —

hang up my rock and roll shoes,

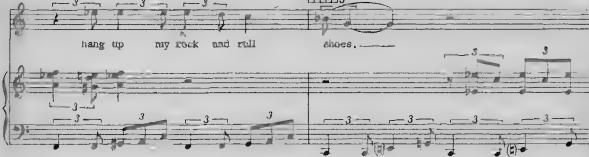
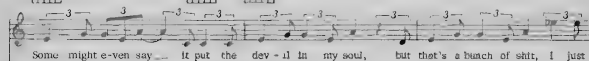
no, no, I don't want to hang up my rock and roll

shoes, I get a good time feel - in' - ev -

'ry time I hear the blues.

Chord diagrams: C, F7, G7.

The musical score is written in 12/8 time. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass). The lyrics are: 'hang up my rock and roll shoes, no, no, I don't want to hang up my rock and roll shoes, I get a good time feel - in' - ev - 'ry time I hear the blues.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and a treble line with triplets and chords. Chord diagrams for C, F7, and G7 are provided.



hang up my rock and roll shoes. My feet -

start a - mov - in' ev - ry time I hear the blues.

No, no no, I don't want to

hang up my rock and roll shoes.



No, no, no, I don't want _____ to _____ hang up my rock and roll



shoes. _____ Some-thing hap-pens to _____ me _____



ev-'ry time _____ I hear the blues. ...



ff



